A sullen soul traipses through the world
Without connection or cause
They are pained and injured
Cynical and callous
And yet
There is something dreamy beneath the facade
Alas, a soul of complementary ideas and enjoyments emerges
The playful relations begin
And blossom
The alignment and understanding is beautiful; breathtaking
Yet, there are unidentified issues and disagreements that the pairing cannot withstand
The union cannot continue
It is lost
Once more the sullen soul traipses the world
Without connection or cause
Tears streaming down their face as they remember the beauty, love, and understanding they once knew
They shriek; blighted by their fate.